

The Weekly Museum.

VOL. IV.]

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1792.

[NUMBER 204.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, No. 3, Peck-Slip.

ASSIZE of BREAD,

Established February 15, 1792.

A loaf of inspected superfine wheat flour to weigh two pounds three ounces and an half for six-pence.—A loaf of inspected common wheat flour to weigh two pounds eight ounces for six-pence.—A loaf of rye flour to weigh two pounds ten ounces for three-pence.

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The TRIUMPHS of FRIENDSHIP.

[Concluded from our last.]

DUPLAISE, for the first time, turned an eye of reformation and indignation on his patron. Has Adolphus, he cried, another kingdom to give me in exchange for my integrity? Or, though he had, can there be any property, any peace to a traitor?

If nothing else will prevail, replied Valvaife, the law of self-preservation must constrain you to deliver me up to justice; your own life will, otherwise, be the forfeit of my escape.

I would to God, rejoined Duplaife, that it might even be so; with what transport should I then embrace my fate! A death, in the act of virtue, how eligible, how desirable! I would not exchange it for the longest and happiest life upon earth.

Brother of the sentiment of my inmost soul! cried Valvaife, be it so;—you have conquered—it is but just, that the greater virtue should triumph over the less.—He then opened a small casket, and taking a diamond buckle which the King had stripped from his own hat, and given to his favorite; Accept of this, my friend, said he, as a kind though little remembrance! when you shall hereafter look upon it, let it remind you, that such a person as your unhappy Valvaife was once among the living.

Duplaife at once turned his head and heart aside from the dazzling temptation; and, thrusting the gift back with a nobly averted hand, Talk not to me, he cried, of tokens and remembrances: Is there a bit I eat, a respect I receive, any object I see about me, that does not hourly put me in mind of your friendship and your bounty? When my wife and infants are around me, Valvaife smiles in their smiles, and comes to my heart in the midst of their caresses. O, my friend, my beloved, even next and near to my God! I feel no irksomeness, no weight under your many obligations; the burden is light and delightful unto me; and the sense of my own gratitude doubles every enjoyment that I derive from your affection.

They parted; and Valvaife put on with such speed, that, ere it was turned of noon, he had gained upwards of twenty leagues, and deemed himself past danger of caption or pursuit.

His principal attendant then rode up, and taking out a large purse stuffed with gold of different coins, My lord, said he, your friend Duplaife rejoined me not to present you with this, till the distance should put it past your power to return it; and he prays you to accept it, in part of tribute for the revenues which he enjoys for your liberality.

Valvaife, ere night, might have reached the frontiers, and have gotten clear of the dominions and power of Adolphus; but being fatigued, and coming to a large town where Christiern presided, he held it unkind to pass his fellow student without a visit.

Christiern welcomed his patron with demonstrations of joy surpassing those of Duplaife, and with respects befitting none save his King, or rather his God. His entertainment was such, that the generous Valvaife deemed it ungrateful not to place an entire confidence in him; and, taking him apart, he informed him of the disgrace he was in with his master, and of the tempting reward that was promised for his capture.

The countenance of his host instantly fell on this intelligence, his converse grew confused, and his demeanor constrained. Valvaife, however, was unsuspecting of treachery in the case, till he was awakened by sixty armed men in the morning.

They rudely hastened him to rise; and, having loaded him with chains, they put him in a close carriage, and set out on the way to Stockholm.

In the mean time, disconsolate Adelaide pined in secret during the absence of her beloved, and the hidden malady began to prey upon her health and her complexion. At length she heard of the fatal orders that had issued against her Valvaife; and, casting all concerns save those of her passion aside, she hurried to Court, and precipitately cast herself at the feet of Adolphus, where, happily, none were present save the officers in waiting, who kept a respectful distance.

The King was at once surprized and affected by the suddenness of her appearance, and the distress of her action. He would have spoken, but was prevented. Ah, my liege! she exclaimed, what is it that I hear? If Adolphus has death in store for those who wish to lay down their lives for his sake, what recompence does he keep in reserve for traitors? I understand you, replied the monarch; but death is due to all who would deprive me of Adelaide. Valvaife also is a traitor; he confesses himself a traitor; he was seen in your embraces!—That may be, my lord; but no eye ever beheld me in the arms of Valvaife.—Let him give me your heart, and I will give him my kingdom.—Ah, my lord, it is a worthless heart, he prizes it not! he would gladly have given it to you, with all the kingdoms of the world, and with his own precious heart and life and soul also. I wooed him for myself, he wooed me only for his master; and when I would have retained him by my tears and my caresses, he rent himself from my arms, and vowed, at his departure, that could I have joined Heaven to the offer of my person, he would not accept an eternity of bliss at the cost of a single act of infidelity to Adolphus.

O, Adelaide! exclaimed the monarch, you yet know not half his worth: he, alone, can deserve the whole treasure of your affections! I wish to be just, and to render you his more than princely merit. He loved, he loved you with passion, while he tore himself from you: but the love of his friend and of virtue, in a breast so noble as his, surpassed even his love for Adelaide!

In that instant, the caitiff Christiern broke into the presence. Audacity sat on his brow, and self-approbation exulted through his demeanor. He bowed low at the feet of royalty; but quickly rising again to the top of his statute, he confidently addressed the throne.

So please you, my liege, you now behold before you the most loyal, the most attached of all subjects that now are, or perhaps were ever bred upon earth; a man who, in his fealty and duty to his prince, sinks all other duties, all other considerations. Valvaife and I were bred together from our infancy; we were fellow students, sworn brothers: his friendship procured for me whatever I now enjoy of honors or possessions. He lately came to my house, claimed the protection of my roof, and in confidence told me he had the misfortune of falling under your displeasure. But as soon as I understood that he was obnoxious to my King, and that the royal proclamation had issued against him, I became a Sampson in my allegiance; I rent all other ties and obligations to shreds; I had him seized and laden with fetters; and he now attends the sentence that your justice shall pass upon him.

Adolphus, for part of an hour, sat in silent astonishment: he was shocked, he was terrified. He looked on Christiern with a disgusted and indignant eye, as somewhat newly started up, some horrid novelty in nature.

And who, wretch, at length he cried, who told thee, that the breach of all laws divine and human, that the bursting in sunder of every kindly band of gratitude and friendship, of confidence and hospitality, could give thee a recommendation to the favor of Adolphus? He who feels not these ties, can have no faith, no allegiance; but is equally a traitor to his King and to his God.—Here! take this miscreant, plunge him down into the mines, a thousand fathom deep, from the detesting face of the Sun; and let all, who are of his blood, be banished our dominions for ever, lest Sweden should shortly be run-over with monsters!

Pale, speechless, and aghast, stood the wretched convict. Eagerly they seized upon him, and hurried him with a frantic kind of joy to execution; so odious and so unpitied, even in misery, is the guilt of ingratitude!

The King then ordered the prisoner to be introduced, he entered not proudly, nor yet slavishly trailing his chains along. His countenance was fearless, but modest and dejected; neither dared he, as he advanced, to raise his eye to the face of a master, whom he thought he had injured.

Come you, said the monarch, to reproach your cruel friend for the injustice of his orders?—Blessed be the orders, returned Valvaife, that give me once more to behold the gracious countenance of my lord.

Then suddenly turning an eye upon Adelaide, he started and changed. Ah, madam, he cried, you are here then.—Heaven be praised! You have questionless reformed the errors of a wayward fancy; and have given up your heart where excellence claims the whole, entire and undivided, and where all that we are and that we have is due.—But then I see you not, where I trusted you should soon be exalted; I see you not on the throne, or

at the side of our master.—Would you wish then, interrupted the King, to behold your beloved in the arms of your rival?—From my soul, I wish it, my lord; because I love her happiness, even more than I love her person.

Adelaide, said the monarch, though you owe me nothing as your lover, you owe me obedience as your King. I command you then to step and unbind the prisoner, and restore him to the arms and to the bosom of his friend.

Adelaide, with trembling hands, and a palpitating heart, her aspect all in a glow, set about her commission; but prolonged the chains of her beloved, by her haste to set him at liberty.

The monarch then descended, and advancing with opened arms he clasped and reclasped Valvaife to his breast. O, welcome, thrice welcome, he cried, to thy late desolate mansion, thy seat within my bosom!—Adelaide has told me all; has born incontestable testimony to your truth, to an honor that is impassable, to a virtue that rises above seduction, to a friendship that sacrificed whatever you held most dear to the interests of the man who put his confidence in you.—What shall I do, my brother, to recompence your love?—I will try—I will strive to emulate the nobleness of your example.—I will, in my turn, subdue my own passions.—I will restore to your generosity, what I held dearer than empire, dearer than life—I will yield Adelaide to her beloved—and be greater than a King, by resembling Valvaife!

Long silence ensued.—Adelaide eagerly looked through the eyes of Valvaife, in search of the inmost emotions of his soul; and finding them conformable to the generosity of her own sentiments.—No, my lord, she cried, Valvaife will admit of no enjoyment, till the lord of his affections shall be supremely happy; till you have found to yourself an Adelaide, whose heart is undivided, who is wholly worthy of you by the constellation of her excellencies.—I first learned to love, by admiring, in Valvaife, that fealty, that favor of affection which he had for his master; and could he taste of consolation while you taste of regret, he would instantly lose the charm by which he engaged me; I should despise, I should reject him.—No no, it cannot be! we jointly vowed and covenanted, at our last parting, to keep separate for your sake; and not to accept of any happiness, save what virtue and the consciousness of acting nobly might yield.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

The following letter is supposed to be written by a father residing in the Country, to a daughter on a visit in Town for improvement.

DEAREST DELIA,

WE cherished the fond hope of receiving you soon to our arms; but being conscious that your further residence in the city will be greatly to your advantage, we have concluded to give up a smaller for the sake of a greater good. Being endeared to us by every tie that can unite a child to fond parents; and having never been separated from us before, we sensibly feel your absence, and ardently desire your happiness. Your being brought up in the retirement of a country life, unaccustomed to the gay circle and to running the fashionable round, may render you at a loss with regard to propriety of conduct. To a person of your discretion and good sense, it would seem unnecessary to give any directions relative to propriety of behaviour. But a few observations flowing from parental love, may leave a lasting impression upon your mind, and lead to a train of useful observations.

Let your first greatest care be, to cultivate that virtuous disposition of soul which we have endeavoured to lay the foundation. Such a temper of

mind is preferable to the greatest natural accomplishments, and of far greater value than all the treasures of the world. Let not the dazzling lustre of ignoble greatness have any charms for you: But let virtue, tho' clothed in rags, claim your highest regard.

Cherish that most amiable of female virtues modesty. It is one of the most distinguishing characteristics of your sex. The guard of female innocence: and adds dignity and beauty to other charms. Watch with the strictest attention against the smallest encroachments upon it: Every attack, however apparently insignificant, ought to be repelled with intrepidity and spirit. There is no part of the female character men revere so much as modesty. It is the brightest and most beautiful jewel with which you can be adorned. When a female ceases to blush, she has lost the most attractive charm of beauty. A fine woman without a modest reserve, a retiring delicacy, instead of gaining the affections of the men, becomes an object of disgust.

The peculiar constitution of your sex, renders you more susceptible of the finer feelings of humanity. You have been distinguished for the more frequent exercise of the sympathetic passions, and greater tenderness of heart; suffer them not to degenerate into an unnatural refinement of sensibility, which makes some people shun every object of misery. Every distress occasioned by relieving the miserable, is amply compensated by a consciousness of having done our duty; and by the secret endearment Nature has annexed to all our sympathetic sorrows.

Of the folly and vanity of pride you are well convinced. They are always defeating their own purposes, and can never enter into the composition of a friend. You may possess dignity without pride; affability without meanness; and simple elegance without affectation.

Many of your sex run to extremes in dress. It is an indication of a mind pleased with trifles, and devoid of real merit. Study neatness and decency, which add beauty to elegance of shape; and are an external mark of an innate dignity and greatness of soul.

The rules respecting propriety of behaviour, commonly called good manners, or good breeding, are few and simple. A person possessed of a share of good sense, and a desire of being agreeable, cannot err materially. As forms of manners were intended for regulating the conduct of those who have weak minds, so they have been corrupted and unnaturally refined upon, by the persons for whose use they were instituted; by unnecessarily multiplying useless ceremonies, extremely troublesome to themselves, and almost insupportable to those to whom they are used. Good manners may be defined "the art of making those easy with whom we converse." Whoever makes the least uneasiness in company, is therefore best bred. There are three classes in society to whom our manners ought to be adapted; our superiors, our equals, and our inferiors. To the first we ought to behave with respect, without flattery or flattery. To the second with openness and familiarity. To the last we ought to pay particular attention, their feelings being easily wounded; the least apparent neglect to them, appears like haughtiness and disdain. Pride, vanity, a bad disposition and ignorance, are the great sources of bad behaviour; without some one of these, no person will err greatly for want of experience, or what is called *knowing the world*. Politeness is necessary to preserve order and harmony among different ranks in society; to keep up the affection of friends, and is a distinguishing characteristic of a civilized people.

Cultivate a habit of strict observation; study the propriety and impropriety of actions. In every character that presents itself to your view, imitate the beauties and avoid the deformities. Let

your acquaintance be with those who are esteemed for good sense and amiable dispositions. And let all your attachments be sincere and unshaken.—Should you in any emergency be at a loss, you can apply to my friend Amyntor; who is well skilled in men and things, and an excellent critic in manners.

Adieu! from your affectionate Father, &c.
W. D. B.

From the Miscellaneous Works of Col. Humphreys.
PROLOGUE

To the translation of *ATHALIAH*,
A TRAGEDY.

THE scenes which Racine drew, tender, bold, chaste,

Too full of nature, not to meet your taste,
We now prepare—we strive to make your own,
The classic wealth of France—too long unknown,
This gold of Gaul, coin'd in Columbia's mint,
'Tis your's to fix the current value in't.

E'er with these themes we trespass on your time,
Themes moral, novel, beautiful, and sublime:
I come to plead the buskin'd muse's cause,
To claim your candor, not to bribe applause.
If a well-regulated stage can teach

The noblest maxims, in the purest speech—
If we, the public's servants, virtue's friends,
Attempt, by honest means, those honest ends—
Then let Columbia's voice reward our toil;
On us her sages and her daughters smile;

Attend, while first we bring upon our stage,
A sacred drama, from the sacred page;
A drama, which has oft, on Gallic ground,
(To kings a lesson!) with applause been crown'd.

Whate'er can please from characters that live,
Whate'er of worth pure sentiment can give,
The mighty master to his scenes imparts,
To charm your ears and captivate your hearts;
To fill the melting eye with virtue's tear,
And make you learn to practice what your hear.

If haply our best efforts should avail,
To add due interest to this well-told tale;
Here will ye find instruction with delight,
And say, when done, "We have not lost a night."

Encourag'd by your smiles, on virtue's side,
In such a cause, we feel a gen'rous pride:
Here shall no muse attempt by words unchaste,
Or wanton scenes, to soothe fastidious taste;
Nor (for just sentiments can reach your hearts)
To crowd this house by meretricious arts—

Call'd by far nobler pow'rs, here crowds shall throng,
Call'd by the pow'rs of genius and of song.

Hail, thou young nation—blest in mental charms,
In taste, arts, science, government and arms!
Rais'd to new life, the boast of ev'ry age,
Long shall thy infant deeds adorn our stage;
Deeds of immortal fame, that grac'd our land!

Or in the senate, or the warrior band!
Fir'd with the prospect of thy growing fame,
My breast enkindles with the patriot flame;
Haste, haste, ye sons of song, call glory forth,
And dare display your great compatriots' worth;

Thence future ages will not view unmov'd,
What ADAMS, JAY, and WASHINGTON approv'd!

The following simple Narrative speaks much instruction, and may be of use to parents and Youth.

A Gentleman in the medical line was some time ago asked to visit a patient, and was conducted by an elderly woman up two or three pair of stairs, to a gloomy, shabby, sky-lighted apartment. When he entered, he perceived two young females sitting on the side of a dirty bed without curtains. On approaching, he found one of them nearly in the agonies of death, supported by the other who was persuading her to take a bit of bread dipped in spirits. The pale,

emaciated figure refused, saying, in a feeble, languid voice, that it would but contribute to prolong her misery, which she hoped was drawing to an end.—Looking at the Doctor, she said, you have come too late, sir; I want not your assistance.

"O could'st thou minister to a mind diseas'd
Or stop th' access and passage to remorse."

Here she fetched a deep sigh, and dropped upon the bed.—Every means of relief was afforded, but in vain; for in less than an hour she expired.

In a small box by the side of the bed were found some papers, by which it appeared, that the unhappy young woman has had more than ordinary education—that she had changed her name, and concealed that of her parents, whom she pitied, and whose greatest fault had been too much indulgence, and a misplaced confidence in the prudence of their favorite daughter. On the back of some directions respecting her funeral, the following pathetic lines were written, and some little money in the box was assigned to have them engraved on her tomb-stone.

VERSES

for my Tomb-Stone, if ever I shall have one.

By a PROSTITUTE and a PENITENT.

The wretched victim of a quick decay
Reliev'd from life, on humble bed of clay
(The last and only refuge for my woes)
A lost love ruined Female I repose.

From the first hour I listen'd to his charms,
Yielding, half forced, in the deceiver's arms,
To that, whose awful veil hides every fault,
Shelt'ring my sufferings in this welcome vault,
When pamper'd, starv'd, abandoned and in drink,
My thoughts were rack'd in striving not to think:
Nor could rejected Conscience claim the pow'r
To impose the respite of one serious hour;
I durst not look to what I was before,
My soul shrunk back, and wish'd to be no more.

Of eye undaunted, and of touch impure,
Older of age, worn out when scarce mature;
Daily debas'd to stifle my disgust
Of forc'd enjoyment in affected lust;
Cover'd with guilt, infection, debt, and want,
My home a brothel, and the street my haunt,
Full seven long years of infamy I have pin'd,
And fondled, loath'd, and prey'd upon mankind,
'Till, the full course of sin and vice gone thro',
My shatter'd fabric fall'd at twenty-two;
Then Death, with every horror in his train,
Clos'd the sad scene of riot, guilt, and pain.
O! could I shut the future from my view,
Nor dread Eternity my life renew;
Renew to anguish, and unceasing woe.
While endless ages never cease to flow.

Ye fair Associates of my opening bloom!
O! come and weep, and profit at my tomb—
Let my short youth—my blighted beauty prove
The fatal poison of unlawful love,
O! think how quick my foul career I ran,
The dupe of Passion, Vanity, and Man,
Then than the path where gay delusions shine—
Be yours the Lesson—sad Experience mine!

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrison,

ALTHOUGH many very respectable characters have been held up in different papers, for the consideration of the public, to fill the important trust of Legislators, and which, at any other period, would be unexceptional; yet, Sir, as the present era is big with the fate of all honest mechanics and tradesmen, it becomes us, *One and All*, to guard against those who are enveloped in gambling speculations; that fascinating bait by which so many of our fellow citizens have been allured to the no small detriment of fair trade and commerce.

And as it is the ultimatum of each independent elector that our councils should be composed of men known for their tried integrity; so, the more fully to accomplished this desirable object we ought cautiously to guard against giving our suffrages to those who sacrifice, at the shrine of interest, all rights and obligations however derogatory to honor, that inestimable standard by which men ought to act.

From a firm persuasion that the following gentlemen do not come under the above denomination, and that they are friendly to arts and manufactures, the sure props of natural prosperity, I have tho't proper (knowing your impartiality) to send you a list of their names for Senators and Assemblymen.

A MECHANIC.

SENATORS.

Isaac Roosevelt, Gulian Verplank, John Watts.
ASSEMBLYMEN.

Josiah O. Hoffman, William P. Smith, Anthony Post, James Watson, William W. Gilbert, Nicholas Cruger, Edward Livingston.

New-York, April 6, 1792.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

To the LADIES.

A Gentleman who flatters himself, that he possesses the power of communicating happiness to others, and of enjoying it himself, ventures to offer himself to the ladies of this city (whom he has remarked to be peculiarly endowed with charms and virtue) as a candidate for connubial joys.—He is far above any mercenary views of interest, being already amply enabled to procure the comforts of life, in the most genteel plenty; and having a heart the ultimate wish of which will ever be to make that object he may hereafter have the honor of being allied to, completely happy.—He wishes for a lady who can place her affections on him alone, and capable of giving and receiving those felicities which are to be derived only from a married state. Letters addressed to Z. at the Printers, will be punctually attended to. As the gentleman's motives are serious, it is hoped none will apply out of curiosity.

April 5.

NEW-YORK, April 7.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman South-west of the river Ohio, to his friend in Philadelphia, dated *Jonestown*, March 5, 1792.

"I have the melancholy news to impart to you that I have just received a letter from my father, in Cumberland, which informs me, that on the 15th of January, the Indians assassinated three of my brothers, and one brother in law. I understand, they had been to Kentucky, and was returning home by water, and coming up Cumberland, they sent to my father for provisions, and about the time the messenger was expected back, they discovered a canoe lying at the shore, in which they imagined were white people coming to their relief. One of my brothers hailed them (being late in the evening) and they answered "Freinds," in English. They then rowed on until they came within about three rods of the shore, and discovering them to be Indians, were obliged to defend themselves as well as they could. The enemy fired in upon them, killed my brother-in-law and the Captain the first fire. It was not long after, when they killed my brothers. But the few now left, kept up so strong a fire, that they saved the boat from being taken. There is in all probability a greater appearance of a hot war in Cumberland this summer, than ever yet has been. My cousin is at this time in the Cherokee nation, and does not know any thing of the catastrophe that has happened in our family; and I dread the consequence of his being so much in their power."

SHIP NEWS.

Thursday arrived the ship *America*, Capt. Miller, after a passage of 117 days from Canton.

The *Washington*, Capt. Hodgkinson, sailed from Canton with Capt. Miller, and parted company in the Straits of Sunda.

The *Sampson*, Capt. Howel, was to sail from Canton, about the 1st of January, she having then about three fourths of her cargo on board. Capt. Miller informs us that at the time of his departure there were no other American vessels at Wampoo but the *Sampson*. In the Straits of Sunda, he spoke a brig from Bengal bound to Batavia, which informed him of the arrival of the ship *President*, Capt. Saily, in October last.

The *Merchant*, *Williamson*, and *Providence*, *Keboe*, from this port, are arrived at Dublin.

Waterford, February 1.—The ship *Fanny*, of and from Boston, with tar and lumber for Liverpool, was stranded within the enterings of this harbour, betwixt Creton Head and passage, and the crew saved; and, if the weather proves favourable in the ensuing spring tides, there is a probability of saving the ship and cargo.

MARRIED

On Sunday evening, the 25th of March, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. WILLIAM BOYD, to Miss FURMAN, both of this city.

On Wednesday, the 28th, by the Rev. Richard Moore, JAMES BRITON, Esq. to the amiable Miss VIOLETTA DISOSWAY, both of Staten-Island.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Mason, Mr. GEORGE KIRK, to Miss NANCY WRIGHT.

Take Notice!

THE Members of Tammany Society or Columbian Order, are hereby notified that there will not be any meeting of the Society until Monday evening the 16th inst.—the usual meeting which would have been next Monday evening is for certain reasons postponed.

By order of the Grand Sachem.

BENJAMIN STRONG, Sec'ry.

New-York, April 7, 1792.

THE Members of the Benevolent Society, are hereby requested to attend at their monthly meeting, on Tuesday evening the 10th inst. (at No. 62, Chatham-street) precisely at 7 o'clock.

SAMUEL CLARK, Sec'ry.

New-York, April 7, 1792.

THE Mechanics of the city and county of New-York, are requested to meet this evening, at 7 o'clock, at Corrie's hotel, for the purpose of nominating persons to represent them in Senate and Assembly the ensuing year. April 7.

THEATRE.

Mrs. HAMILTON's NIGHT.

On MONDAY EVENING, the 9th inst. will be presented, a COMEDY, never performed in this City, called,

CONSTITUTIONAL FOLLIES,
Or, a Trip to Demerara.

End of the Play a Dancing Ballet, called,
The BIRD CATCHER.

To conclude with the

Minuet de la Cour, and the Gavotte,
By Monsieur and Madame Placide.

To which will be added, a FARCE, (not performed here this Season) called,

The MUSICAL LADY.

VIVAT REPUBLICA.

The COURT of APOLLO.

On DRINKING.

I Drank, I lik'd it not: 'twas rage, 'twas noise;
An airy scene of transitory joys,
In vain I trusted that the flowing bowl,
Would banish sorrow, and enlarge the soul.
To the late revel, and distracted feast,
Wild dreams succeeded, and disorder'd rest;
And as at dawn of morn fair reason's light
Broke thro' the fumes and phantoms of the night;
What has been said, I ask'd my soul, what done;
How flow'd our mirth, and whence the source begun;
Perhaps the jest that charm'd the sprightly crowd,
And made the jovial table laugh to loud,
To some fool's notion ow'd its poor pretence;
To an ambiguous word's perverted sense;
To a wild sonnet, or a wanton air,
Offence and torture to the sober ear.
Perhaps, alas! the pleasing stream was brought
From this man's error, from another's fault;
From topics which good nature would forget,
And prudence mention with the last regret.
And yet unnumber'd ills that lie unseen,
In the pernicious draught, the word obscene,
Or harsh, which once elanc'd must ever fly
Irrevocable, the too prompt reply—
Seed of severe distrust, and fierce debate,
What we should shun, and what we ought to hate.
And too, the blood impoverish'd and the course
Of health suppress'd by wines continual force.
Unhappy man! whom sorrow thus and rage,
To different ills alternately engage;
Who drinks, alas! but to forget; nor sees
That melancholy sloth, severe disease;
Mem'ry confus'd, and interrupted thought,
Death's harbingers, lie latent in the draught:
And in the flowers that wreath the sparkling bowl,
Fell adds his, and pois'nous serpents roll.

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A few copies of the
AMERICAN ORACLE,
May be had of Hodge and Campbell, Berry and
Rogers, and T. Allen, New-York,
Price Two dollars in boards:—Containing
An account of the New discoveries that have been
made in the Arts and Sciences, with a variety of
religious, political, physical, and philosophical sub-
jects, necessary to be known in all families, for the
promotion of their present felicity and future hap-
piness—by the Hon. SAMUEL STEARNS, L.L.D.
Also, a few copies of the
PHILADELPHIA MAGAZINE,
Printed in London, containing—Arguments, for
and against the doctrine of Universal salvation, with
other useful and praisable subjects, price eleven
shillings, half bound. Feb. 11. 1792

MAIL DILIGENCE STAGE OFFICE.

At the City-Tavern.
THE Public will please to take notice that
the Proprietors of the Mail Diligence, to
prevent the disagreeable inconvenience of travel-
ling by night, have changed the hours of leaving
Powles Hook from eight o'clock in the morning to
three o'clock in the afternoon.

This stage admits but seven seats, and leaves
Powles Hook every afternoon, except Saturday,
at three o'clock, lodges at New-Ark that night,
and next day proceeds for Philadelphia.

All application for seats in this stage must be
made to JAMES CARR, at the office.

Mr. Carr will engage for the conveyance of ex-
presses to Philadelphia, extra stages, &c.

Fare of a passenger, 4 dols.
150 wt of baggage, 4 dols.
Feb. 18. J. M. CUMMINGS, & Co.

THE MORALIST.

On BENEVOLENCE.

IF we take a view of this world, we will find
that a great part of the inhabitants, are en-
tirely void of benevolence. But if we view from
whence this springs, we will either find it from a
thirst after riches; or a heart that is hardened
against the sufferings of his fellow creatures.

Mankind are so prepossessed in favour of wealth,
that they are doing every mean, and low thing,
in order to obtain it; some will even break thro'
every tie of gratitude, so as to encrease their store.
While they are spurning the beggar from their
door; and can see a fellow-creature suffer, with-
out trying to alleviate his misfortunes. Vain de-
lusions false hopes they may perhaps reach the
summit of their wishes, and be revelling in sensual
pleasures, but it is for a moment. They are
heaping miseries upon themselves, and sins which
it is impossible for them to answer.

But see the generous man, he has a heart that
can pity the distressed, he is stretching out his hands
to supply their wants, and trying to make them
happy. He thrives in every thing he undertakes;
while the blessings of providence continually sur-
round him.

This last is worthy of our imitation, there-
fore let us begin, to cherish every laudable and
generous action.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

S. L O Y D,
STAY, MANTUA-MAKER and MILLINER,

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public
in general, that she carries on the above bu-
siness in all its branches, at No. 21, Great-Dock
street.—She returns her most grateful acknow-
ledgments to her friends and the public for past fa-
vours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favour her with their
commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to
give satisfaction, and on the lowest terms.

Order from town or country punctually obeyed.
January 2, 1792. 93 1Y.

BARROW AND OGILVIE,
No. 7, Wall-street, near Federal-Hall,

TAKE this opportunity to acquaint their
friends and the public, that they have en-
tered into Co-partnership to carry on the several
branches of business, viz.

COACH, HOUSE, SHIP and SIGN painting
gilding and glaizing. All favours will be grate-
fully received and duly attended to. They flatter
themselves they are capable of giving full satis-
faction to those who may honor them with their
custom.

An APPRENTICE wanted at the above
business.

New-York, February 24, 1792.

C A S T E L L I,

ITALIAN STAY-MAKER, just arrived from
Paris, has removed from No. 22, Water-street,
opposite the Coffee-House, to No. 70, Broadway,
opposite the City-Tavern, returns his sincere
thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great en-
couragement he has received, and hopes to merit a
continuance of their favours by due attention, and
the strictest punctuality. He continues to make
all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corset
English stays, Turn stays, Suckling stays, Riding
stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant
and newest fashion. Feb. 21. 93.

N. B. Wanted, one or two young girls, of good
character, as apprentices to the above business.

S K I N N E R,

Surgeon Dentist,

WITH sentiments of gratitude acknowledges
the patronage he has hitherto been hono-
red with in the line of his profession, and respect-
fully informs his friends and the public, that he
will assiduously study to merit every favor.

It is an indisputable truth that a clean, regular,
sound set of teeth, contribute greatly to the beau-
ty of the face, that they are indispensibly neces-
sary to the preservation of a clear and distinct pro-
nunciation, as well as useful in Mastication; Mr.
Skinner engages to furnish even those who have
been so unfortunate as to loose the whole of their
teeth with any number from a single tooth to a
complete whole set; those he transplants grow as
firm in the jaw as the original teeth, the artificial
are substituted without extracting the old stumps,
or giving the least pain in the operation.

He cleanses and restores the teeth to their ori-
ginal whiteness and the breath to its natural sweet-
ness, by removing the tartar, which by negligence
and inattention collects upon the teeth, insinuates
itself under the gums, separates them from the
teeth, eventually occasions their loosening and
falling out of the jaw, and is the first cause of in-
troducing those vitiated juices or scorbutic humors
commonly called the scurvy; evils that ought to be
early noticed and remedied by all classes of people.

Mr. Skinner's intimate knowledge of the prac-
tice and remedies of one of the most eminent Den-
tists in London, enables him to give permanent re-
lief in a few minutes, from the most excruciating
pain proceeding from carious teeth without extract-
ing them, his very low charges (from what has
heretofore been demanded) for operations upon
the teeth, must be satisfactory (it is presumed) to
every person who pleases to consult him, he de-
mands no fee for performing any operation that
does not equal the most sanguine expectations.

SKINNER'S DENTIFRICE POWDER and
TINCTURE for the Teeth and Gums composed
of such medicinal preparations as are particularly
adapted to the preservation of those parts by per-
severing in the daily use of them, (after the tartar is
extracted) will give the teeth a beautiful whiteness,
preserve the gums in health, and the breath pure;
they are pleasant to the taste, and destructive to
nothing but disease. Sold by most of the apothec-
aries, stationers and perfumers in New-York,
and the proprietor, No. 27, John-street, opposite
the Play House, with directions, price 2/6. each.

N. B. The indigent, afflicted with pains in
the teeth, will be relieved gratis.

New-York, August 15, 1791. 70 4t.

LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public
in general, that he has furnished himself with
two convenient stables, (the one in Sate-Lane, in the
rear of the Bank, Hanover-Square; the other No. 1,
Berkly-Street, opposite to Messrs. Charles and James
Warners,) for the reception of Horses and Carri-
ages by the day, week, month or year, at the very low-
est prices. He has at the above stables, elegant Sad-
dles and carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for
the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant
Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a
rate as any in this city. Wm. WELLS.

New-York, September 3, 1791.
N. B. At the above stables Gentlemen may have
their horses nicked in the newest and best manner,
and may depend upon having the strictest attention
paid them, as he has procured hands solely for that
purpose. 73 1Y

PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatness
accuracy and dispatch, on terms as reasonable
as any in this City.